SUPERMAN • DC • NATIONAL COMICS

TWICE THE FUN FOR THE PRICE OF ONE!

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

JAN.
NO. 107

# THE FOX and the CROW

AND 12¢

# STANLEY AND HIS MONSTER!

# HERE'S A WHOLE TREASURE CHEST OF FUN

## THROW YOUR VOICE

Throw your voice into trunks, behind doors, everywhere. Instrument fits in your mouth out of sight. Fool teacher, friends, family. Free book on "How to Become a Ventriloquist."
**No. 137 25c**

## MAGIC CARDS

Deck is marked and stripped. Can be read from the back but looks like ordinary deck. With instructions for 10 terrific tricks.
**No. 183 ..... $1.98**

## SURPRISE PACKAGE

Are you willing to take a chance? We won't tell you what you get, but because you're willing to gamble, we'll give you more than your money's worth.
**No. 678 .....Only 50c**

## JACK POT BANK

Dime-operating Jack Pot Bank works like the one armed bandit in Las Vegas. Deposit the dime and spin the handle. Reels spin and look like the real stuff. Dimes are removable. Should not be used for gambling purposes.
**No. 2060 .....1.98**

## SKIN HEAD WIG

Most people try to grow hair. This is just the opposite. Made of flesh toned latex will fit all heads. For the executive that would like to change his appearance.
**A35 ..... $1.00**

UNBEATABLE SELF DEFENSE MADE EASY

## KETSUGO

ONLY $1.00

The powerful choice secrets of: Karate, Aikido, Ate-Waza, Judo, Yawara, Jiu Jitsu, Savate

**REDUCE ANY ASSAILANT TO CRINGING HELPLESSNESS IN SECONDS**

Learn by yourself in just one week. No matter how small you are you can walk with confidence—fear no man.
**No. 224 ..... $1.00**

## BOOMERANG

Something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys."
**No. 141 .....75c**

## SMOKE BOMB

Light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling, mushrooming into a dense cloud.
**No. 971 .....20c**

## JOY BUZZER

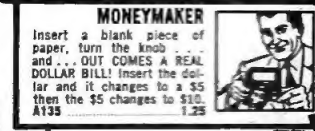
Most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless.
**No. 238 .....Only 50c**

## COMPLETE POWERED DRAG-RACING KIT

This complete drag-racing course includes two sports cars over 5 inches long—an MGA Mark II and a Jaguar KK140—a starting gate, guide lines to keep the cars on course, and STOP bumpers for the finish line. Decals and racing numbers are also included, plus easy-to-follow instructions for building.
**Item No. 973 ..... $1.00**

## TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.
**No. 575 .....Only 25c**



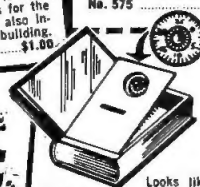
## MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob . . . and . . . OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a $5 then the $5 changes to $10.
**A135 ..... 1.25**

## SECRET SPY SCOPE

**Pen Size—Clips On Your Pocket-6 Power Magnifier.**

6-power wide field magnifier is cleverly concealed in a pen-sized pocket scope **Item No. F58 ..... $1.98**



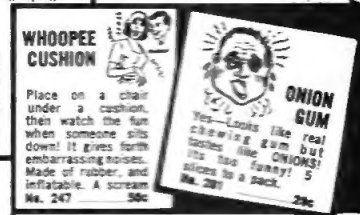
## SECRET BOOK SAFE

With combination lock only you can open.

Looks like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. Securely locked by combination only you know - because you yourself have set it. Tough under-structure is covered with simulated leather binding.
**700 ..... $1.98**

## EXHAUST WHISTLE

Just slip it into the exhaust pipe of your friend's car . . . then watch him when he starts the engine! The howls and noises will make him think the motor's about to blow up or fall apart —while you roar with laughter.
**No. F193 .....50c**



## WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream
**No. 247 .....50c**

## ONION GUM

Yes—Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! Its too funny! 5 slices to a pack.
**No. 2011 .....25c**

## X-RAY SPECS

An Hilarious Optical Illusion $1.00

Scientific optical principle really works. Imagine—you put on the "X-Ray" Specs and hold your hand in front of you. You seem to be able to look right through the flesh and see the bones underneath. Look at your friend. Is that really his body you "see" under his clothes? Loads of laughs and fun at parties.
**No. "L7 ..... $1.00**

## MAKE YOUR OWN — "KOOKY" T-SHIRTS IN SECONDS

& IT'S NICE TO WEAR

All you do is lay the transfer on, press down with a hot iron and presto!—you'll have a crowd-stopping "zany" shirt . . . in colors, too. Each transfer will transform several shirts. Can be washed, of course.
**Item No. 339 Any two transfers $1.00. All 4 transfers $1.75**

**Homer House Prod. Corp. Dept. 86GX36**
**Lynbrook, N.Y. 11563**

Rush me the items listed below. If I am not 100% satisfied, I may return any part of my purchase after 10 days Free Trial for full refund of purchase price.

| Item | Name of Item | How Many | Total Price |
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☐ I enclose ..... in full payment. Same guarantee.
☐ Send C.O.D. I will pay postman on delivery plus C.O.D. and shipping charges.

Name .....

Address ..... Zip .....

N.Y. State residents please add 2% sales tax. Sorry, we cannot ship orders for less than $1.00. Kindly add 15c for postage and handling to all orders.

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STANLEY AND HIS MONSTER
STANLEY IS AN ORDINARY BOY WITH ONE DIFFERENCE. HE LIVES WITH A 3,000-YEAR-OLD MONSTER (THAT HE THINKS IS A DOG), A GERMAN DWARF, AN IRISH LEPRECHAUN AND THE GHOST OF NAPOLEON. THAT'S A DIFFERENCE? ANYWAY, STANLEY HAS AN ENEMY! AND WHAT AN ENEMY!
"FATSO DUGAN, The PREHISTORIC POOP!"
YOU'RE SUPPOSED TO BRING SOMETHING ABOUT PREHISTORIC ANIMALS TO SCHOOL THIS MORNING FOR SHOW-AND-TELL! AND YOU COULDN'T FIND A THING!
FEAR NOT, STANLEY! WE'RE MAKING A PLASTER CAST OF MY FOOT--SO YOU'LL HAVE THE PRINT OF A PREHISTORIC DOG!
KAFF! EASHY MIT DAT PLASHTER, DUMMKOPF! KAFF!
BEJABERS! LISTEN TO WHO DA DUMMKOPF IS CALLIN' A DUMMKOPF!
PLASTER
IT'TH NO USE!
ART By= J. WINSLOW MORTIMER
STORY By= ARNOLD DRAKE
DERE! DAT'SH FINE! NOW SHTEP OUT FROM DER PLASHTER BEFORE IT COMPLETELY SETS!
OF COURSE!
WHOOSH!
IT... IT--- S-E-E-E-E-T!
PLOP!

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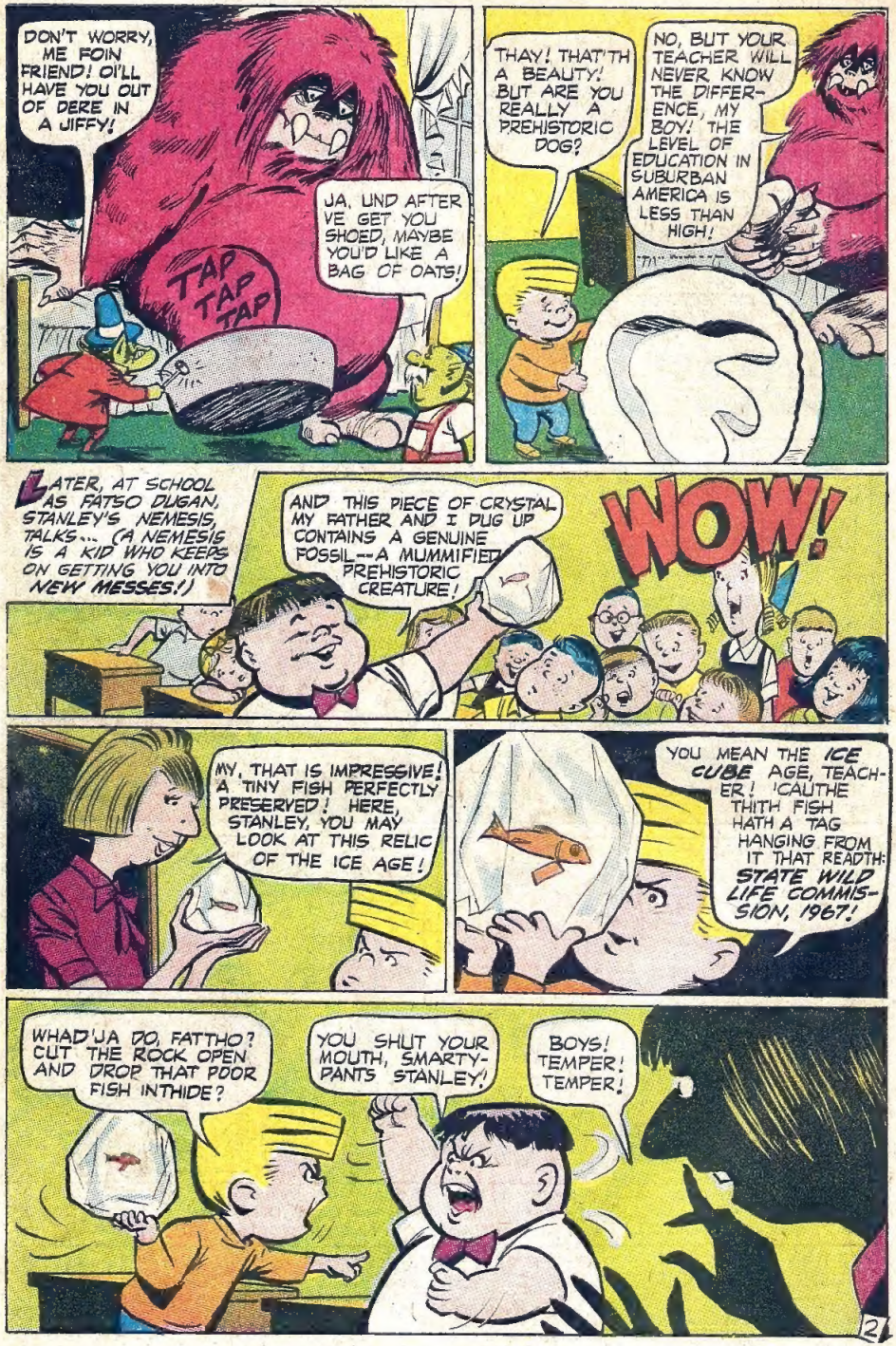
DON'T WORRY, ME FOIN FRIEND! OI'LL HAVE YOU OUT OF DERE IN A JIFFY!
TAP TAP TAP
JA, UND AFTER VE GET YOU SHOED, MAYBE YOU'D LIKE A BAG OF OATS!
THAY! THAT'TH A BEAUTY! BUT ARE YOU REALLY A PREHISTORIC DOG?
NO, BUT YOUR TEACHER WILL NEVER KNOW THE DIFFERENCE, MY BOY! THE LEVEL OF EDUCATION IN SUBURBAN AMERICA IS LESS THAN HIGH!
LATER, AT SCHOOL AS FATSO DUGAN, STANLEY'S NEMESIS, TALKS... (A NEMESIS IS A KID WHO KEEPS ON GETTING YOU INTO NEW MESSES!)
AND THIS PIECE OF CRYSTAL MY FATHER AND I DUG UP CONTAINS A GENUINE FOSSIL--A MUMMIFIED PREHISTORIC CREATURE!
WOW!
MY, THAT IS IMPRESSIVE! A TINY FISH PERFECTLY PRESERVED! HERE, STANLEY, YOU MAY LOOK AT THIS RELIC OF THE ICE AGE!
YOU MEAN THE ICE CUBE AGE, TEACHER! 'CAUTHE THITH FISH HATH A TAG HANGING FROM IT THAT READTH: STATE WILD LIFE COMMISSION, 1967!
WHAD'JA DO, FATTHO? CUT THE ROCK OPEN AND DROP THAT POOR FISH INTHIDE?
YOU SHUT YOUR MOUTH, SMARTY-PANTS STANLEY!
BOYS! TEMPER! TEMPER!
2

ALL RIGHT, STANLEY, SUPPOSE YOU SHOW US WHAT YOU BROUGHT!
YOU BET, TEACHER! IT'TH A BEAUT!
I'LL BET! CGRRRR!)
IT'TH A PLATHTER CATHT OF THE PAW OF A PREHITHTORIC DOG!
OH--A MOULAGE! HOW FASCINATING! BUT I CAN'T QUITE SEE IT!
WELL I CAN SEE IT! AND SINCE WHEN DO DOGS HAVE THREE TOES?
I'M AFRAID THERE NEVER WAS A DOG LIKE THAT, STANLEY!
APPARENTLY YOUR EXHIBIT IS A FAKE, STANLEY! YOU MADE IT AT HOME AND TRIED TO FOOL US INTO THINKING IT WAS REAL!
NO I DIDN'T, TEACHER, I THWEAR! IT'TH A REAL DOG! AND I CAN PROVE IT! 'CAUTHE THAT DOG LIV'TH WITH ME!
THAT'S A FIB, STANLEY DOVER! THERE NEVER WAS A DOG LIKE THAT!
THERE ITH, TOO! HONETHT! PLEATHE! WHY WON'T YOU BELIEVE ME?
TEACH IS RIGHT ABOUT STANLEY MAKIN' THAT FAKE CAST! BUT STANLEY REALLY BELIEVES IN IT! 'CAUSE MY DAD SAYS STANLEY'S A BIG FANTASIZER -- WHICH IS A HIGH-CLASS LIAR! AND, BOY! WAIT TILL I PROVE IT!
3

MEANWHILE, BACK AT STANLEY'S HOUSE...
NO, STANLEY'S MOTHER HASN'T LEFT THE HOUSE. AND WHILE SHE'S HERE, WE CAN'T SNEAK DOWNSTAIRS FOR FOOD!
MAN, OI'M SO HUNGRY, OI'D EVEN SETTLE FOR A PIECE OF STALE CHEESE!
NATURALLY! EVERY RAT LUFFS CHEESE!
SO, YER LOOKIN' FER TROUBLE AGAIN, EH, KRAUT? WELL, YER SEARCH IS ENDED!
KAPOW!
HMMM! THERE'S SOMEONE AT THE DOOR TALKING WITH MRS. DOVER! HE LOOKS LIKE SOME KIND OF GOVERNMENT MAN!
G-G-GOVERNMENT MAN?!
NOW YOU ARE THE MRS. DOVER WHO BOUGHT THOSE TWO WOODEN PUPPETS FROM THE KIDEE-PLAY TOY SHOP SOME TIME AGO, RIGHT?
YES, THAT'S CORRECT, SIR, BUT I STILL DON'T SEE...
I'M FROM THE IMMIGRATION BUREAU, MA'AM! AND--WELL, THIS MAY SOUND A LITTLE HAIRY-- BUT WE'VE GOT REASON TO BELIEVE THOSE WEREN'T PUPPETS AT ALL!
THEY WERE TWO LITTLE MEN--A GERMAN AND AN IRISH CHAP-- WHO STOWED AWAY IN A TOY SHIPMENT TO GET PAST CUSTOMS!
ARE YOU KIDDING?
GLORY BE!
HIMMEL!
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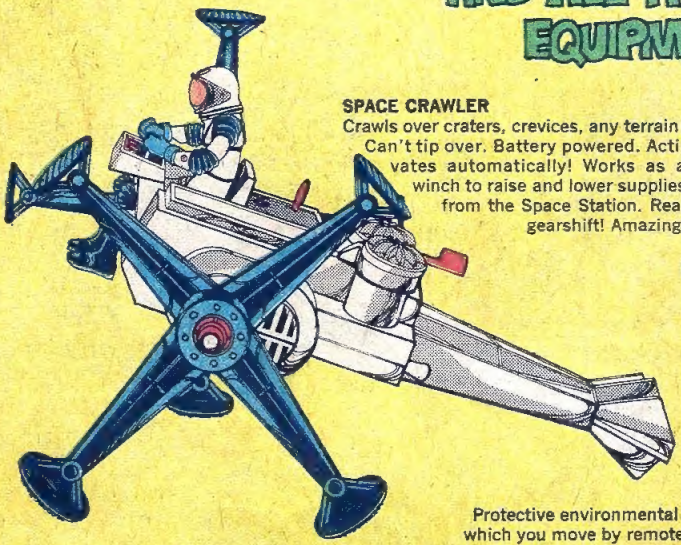
4

# GET MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON AND ALL THIS NEAT EQUIPMENT!

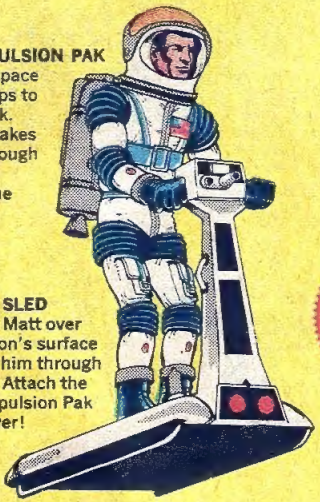


**SPACE CRAWLER**
Crawls over craters, crevices, any terrain! Can't tip over. Battery powered. Activates automatically! Works as a winch to raise and lower supplies from the Space Station. Real gearshift! Amazing!

**MOON SUIT**
Protective environmental suit. Has flexible arms, which you move by remote control. It's authentic!

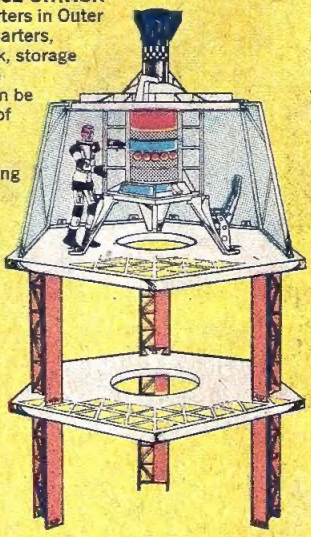
**MAJOR MATT MASON**
Mattel's Man In Space!
He's bendable. Stands by himself.
His space helmet visor moves up and down.
And all his equipment is authentic!

**JET PROPULSION PAK**
For short space hops! Straps to Matt's back. Actually makes him fly through the air. Just like the real thing!



**SPACE SLED**
Carries Matt over the moon's surface or flies him through the air. Attach the Jet Propulsion Pak for power!

**SPACE STATION**
Matt's headquarters in Outer Space. Living quarters, observation deck, storage areas, moveable solar panels! Can be assembled lots of different ways. Features automatic-flashing Space Radar Beacon!



MATTEL, INC. TOYMAKERS

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# JOIN MATTEL'S MAJOR MATT MASON IN OUTER SPACE!

BAD NEWS, READERS!
BECAUSE US BIZARROS HATE YOU, US AM BRINGING YOU OUR OWN 80 PAGE GIANT!
80 pg. GIANT G 42
25¢
JAN. NO. 202
SUPERMAN
Featuring... TALES OF THE BIZARRO WORLD!
YOU HAVE ROTTEN TIME READING IT, 'CAUSE IT GOT OUR VERY WORST STORIES, WRITTEN AND DRAWN ACCORDING TO BIZARRO CODE!
HOW YOU GUESS ME AM REALLY BIZARRO NO.1?
BIZARRO'S SECRET IDENTITY!
BIZARRO NO. 1
BIZARRO-KRYPTO!
BIZARRO meets FRANKENSTEIN!
BIZARRO-LOIS and her BIZARRO BRATS!
BIZARRO CODE
US DO OPPOSITE OF ALL EARTHLY THINGS!
US HATE BEAUTY!
US LOVE UGLINESS!
IS BIG CRIME TO MAKE ANYTHING PERFECT ON BIZARRO WORLD!
BUT IT WOULD BE A BIGGER CRIME TO MISS THIS ISSUE, WHICH I TURNED OVER TO THE WILD, WHACKY BIZARROS. IT'S HOWLINGLY HILARIOUS!
IT AM ON SALE OCT 17!
AND YOU'LL SEE ME AS ONE OF THEIR GUESTS!

PLEASE-UHHH--HUMOR ME, MRS. DOVER. ALLOW ME TO INSPECT THOSE TWO PUPPETS!
VEESH! IF DOT GOVERNMENT DOPE TOUCHES US UND SEES VE'RE ALIVE --VE'RE DEAD!
THAT'S NO PROBLEM! I CAN CAMOUFLAGE YOUR SKIN WITH WOOD CEMENT. BUT IT TAKES A FEW MINUTES TO DRY.
ZO VE NEED TO SHTALL DOT NOSYBODY DOWN DERE, HA? ZIMPLE! VATCH!
WELL, ACTUALLY, THE HOUSE IS A MESS AND IF YOU DON'T MIND THE--HEAVENS! WHAT WAS THAT?
A FLYING SAUCER, THAT'S WHAT!
VWOOOOSH!
HURRY! IT'S CIRCLING YOUR GARDEN! WE MAY BE THE FIRST TO SEE ONE LAND!
IF HE LANDS IN MY ROSES, I MAY BE THE FIRST TO KILL ONE!
VOOOSH!
FLYING SAUCER? HA! IT'S CHUST A LITTLE MAGIC FROM THE BLACK FOREST IS ALL! PUT A DWARF IN YOUR TANK, CHARLIE!
SHAUGNESSY UND ME--VE TAKE TURNS FLYING DIS T'ING UND KEEPING DEM OUT OF DER HOUSE TILL VE GET OUR MAKEUP ON!
ONLY VUN TROUBLE--NEXT TIME, VE GOTTA FIND A CLEANER GARBITCH CAN!
5

AND SO BEGINS A MERRY CHASE? M-M-MERRY?
HEEE! HEE!
HURRY, HE'S GETTING AWAY!
LOOK OUT FOR THAT OPEN MANHOLE!
WHAT MANHO-- ULLLLP!
JUMMMMMP!
CARRRASH!
SPLASH!
GIMME A HAND OUT OF HERE!
YOU NOTICED-- THEY'RE NOT MAKING WATER AS WET AS THEY USED TO?
Come to LAKE BAYOU
THAT'S NOT A REAL LAKE! IT'S A BILLBOARD NEVER MIND!
HE'S HEADED FOR THAT LAKE! DON'T WORRY, I'M A GOOD SWIMMER!
R-R-RIP
RIGHT! (PUFF-PUFF!) AND FOR SOME REASON, HE SEEMS TO BE INTERESTED IN THAT GARBAGE CAN!
(PANT) HE'S CIRCLING BACK! HEADED FOR YOUR PLACE! (GASP!)
CAN'T SEE WHAT SPACE PEOPLE WOULD WANT WITH A GARBAGE CAN!
I CAN-- NOW! IT'S THEIR LANDING FIELD!
WHOOSH!
KALLLANG
OWWAAA!!

THAT JUST ABOUT DOES IT!
OKAY, VOODEN HEAD, IT'S YOUR TURN TO FLY DER GARBAGE!
WOODEN HEAD, IS IT? WELL, AT LEAST MOIN IS ONLY A TEMPORARY CONDITION, YOU CREEP!
A MOMENT LATER...
--AND WHEN I TURNED MY BACK, THAT SAUCER FLEW RIGHT OFF AGAIN FROM THE GARBAGE CAN--FOLLOWED BY A SWARM OF FLIES! (PUFF, PUFF!)
TOO BAD YOU COULDN'T CAPTURE IT! (PANT!) BUT COME ON IN AND CAPTURE A GLASS OF ICED TEA AT LEAST! (GASP!)
THEN I'LL GO UP TO MY SON'S ROOM AND GET THOSE...
GOODNESS! THE PUPPETS! STANLEY MUST HAVE LEFT THEM HERE LAST NIGHT!
FINE! I'LL JUST DO A QUICK TEST!
YES, PURE WOOD! THESE CAN'T BE THE BOYS WE'RE LOOKING FOR!
SEE! I TOLD YOU SO! BUT YOU'RE NOT REALLY SERIOUS ABOUT MEN STOWING AWAY AS DOLLS!
KLUNK
DESPERATE MEN USE DESPERATE METHODS! YOU KNOW, ONE MAN IMPERSONATED JIMMY DURANTE--TO SNEAK DIAMONDS PAST CUSTOMS--IN HIS FALSE NOSE! WE YANKED OFF THE NOSE--LIKE THIS!

THAT LITTLE CAPER EARNED HIM TEN YEARS IN THE CLINK!
CLUNK!
WHY, I'VE SEEN THINGS THAT MADE MY HAIR STAND ON END!
DON'T WORRY, ME BOY-O! OI'LL FLATTEN IT FOR YEZ!
EEEEEEK! THE DWARF! IT MOVED!
WHAT?
WHOOSH!
POOR WOMAN! SHE'S REALLY HAD A HARD DAY! FIRST A FLYING SAUCER AND NOW THIS! AND ALL BECAUSE OF A WOODEN DOLL!
VWOOOOOSH!
KALUNK!
BONG! BONG!
BONG! BONG!
BONG! BONG!
WHO DARES TO DISTURB ZE SLEEP OF ZE EMPEROR NAPOLEON? RULER OF FRANCE, LIBERATOR OF EUROPE, CONQUEROR OF EGYPT AND CHAMPAGNE SALESMEN?
A GHOST! WITH A HORRIBLE FRENCH ACCENT! I'VE HAD A HARD DAY, TOOOOOOOO!
8

GEE, I WISH MY DOG, THPOT, WATH'NT THO SHY! THEN I COULD SHOW HIM OFF TO EVERYBODY AND PROVE THAT I'M NOT LYING!
AS SOON AS I TAIL STANLEY HOME AND CATCH HIM TALKIN' TO THE AIR-- PRETENDING IT'S A PREHISTORIC DOG, THEN I'LL PROVE HE'S A KOOK!
THTOP! THTOP! THTOP! THTOP!
PUT THAT KNIFE DOWN! WE CAN THETTLE ALL OUR DISAGREEMENTHS LIKE GENTLEMEN!
WHA--?
OH, YOU THOUGHT I WAS GOING TO ATTACK--HA HA, HA HA, HA HA! LOOK, STANLEY, IT'S WOOD! I'M JUST RE-MOVING IT! WE'VE HAD QUITE A DAY!
HOO-BOY! YOU THURE THCARED ME THILLY!
"THURE THCARED ME THILLY!" THAT'S STANLEY'S BABY VOICE!
SURE AND WE BEGS YER PARDON, ME BOY-O!
STANLEY TALKS TO HIMSELF--IN ACCENTS?
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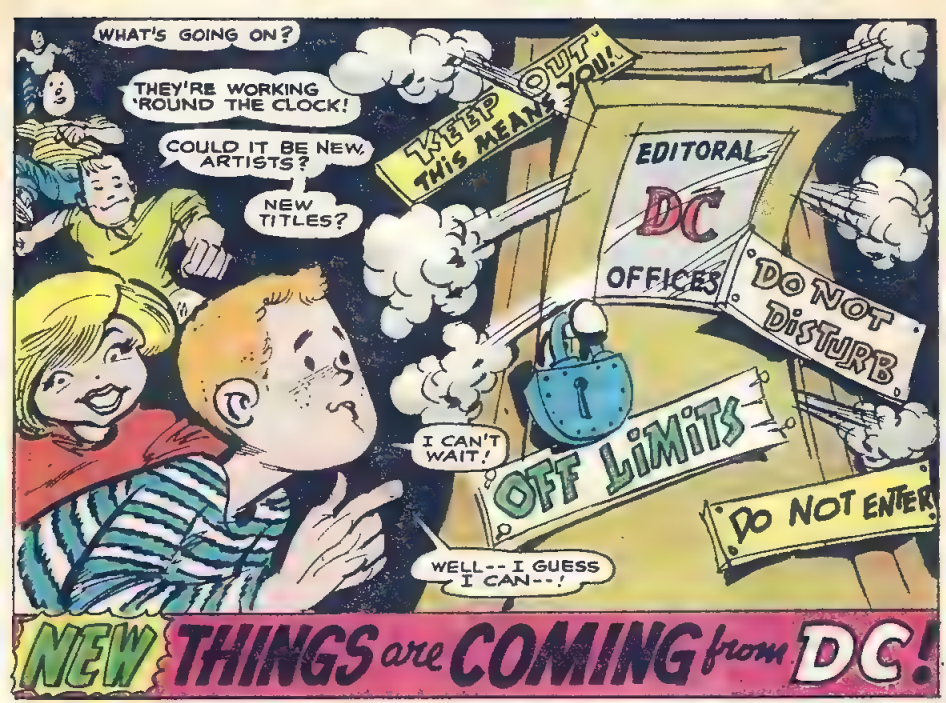
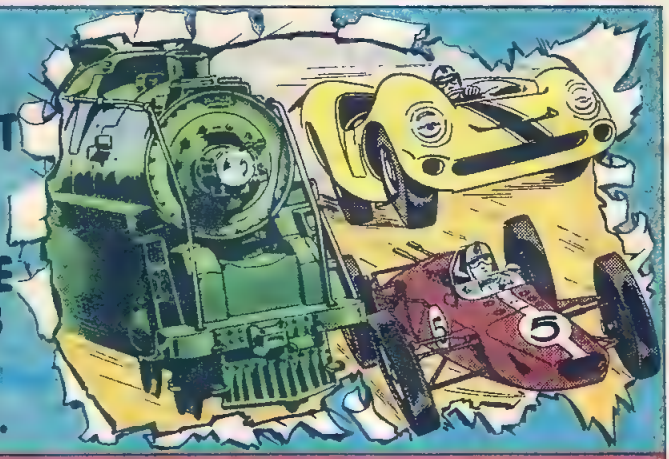



BLAST THRU TO THE FUN THAT CAN LAST A LIFETIME! GO TYCO FOR HO SCALE RAILROADING & ROADRACING.



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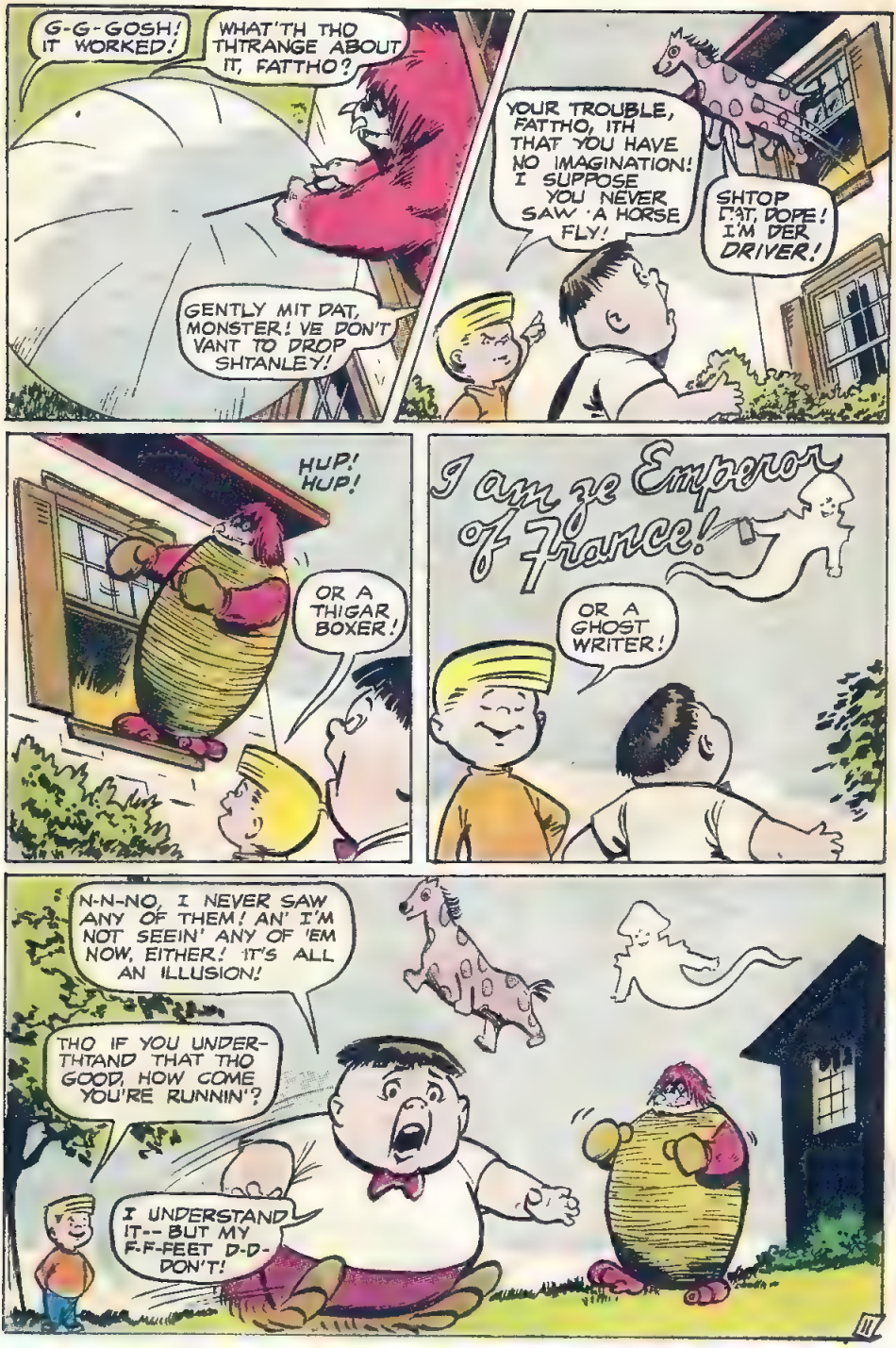
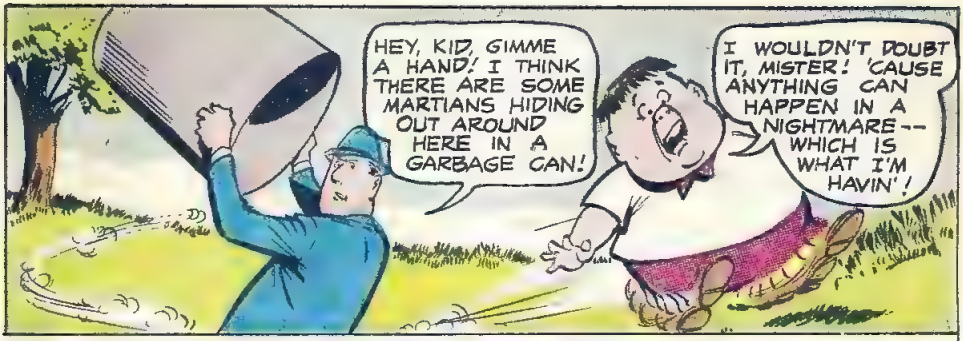
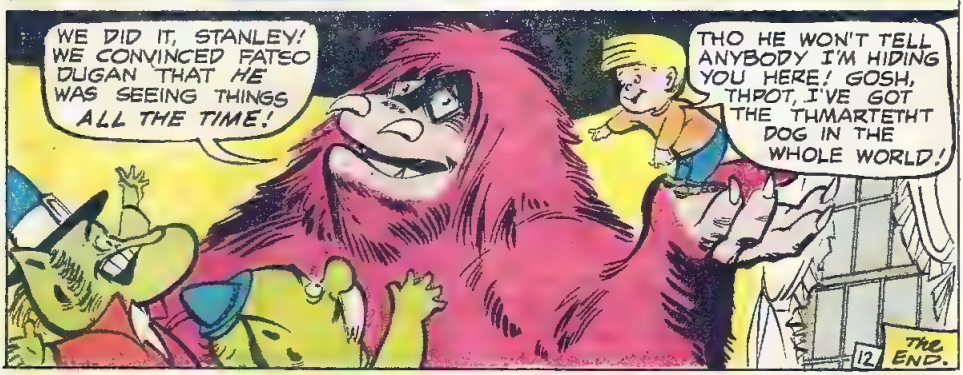
TYCO®

IT'S SO MUCH MORE FUN TO OWN THE VERY BEST

HERE, THIS HATCHET WILL DO THE JOB BETTER!
ALL RIGHT, BUT REMEMBER, I DON'T LIKE TO SHAVE CLOSE!
BEDAD! WHO STOLE DA SPORTS SECTION OF DA PAPER?
GOL-EEE EEEE! HELLLLP! I'M FALLIN'!
GOSH, FAT THO-- DID YOU HURT YOURTHELF?
NEVER MIND THAT! THOSE CREEPS IN YOUR ROOM--THEY'RE REAL! I'M GONNA TELL EVERYBODY ABOUT THEM! THEN YOU'LL GET IT!
IF HE TURNS US IN, I'LL LOSE MY NICEST HOME IN 3,000 YEARS!
HSST! STANLEY-- STALL HIM UNTIL I CAN GET A SHEET OFF THE BED! I HAVE A PLAN!!
NOW HOLD IT, FATSO! DON'T JUMP TO CONCLUSIONS!
MINUTES LATER, AS A SHEET BECOMES...
...A PARACHUTE! STANLEY, YOU CAN'T JUMP FROM A WINDOW WITH A PARACHUTE!
THAT'TH ANOTHER OF YOUR CHARACTER WEAKNETHETH, FAT-THO! NO FAITH!.. GEEEEERONIMO!


G-G-GOSH! IT WORKED!
WHAT'TH THO THTRANGE ABOUT IT, FATTHO?
GENTLY MIT DAT, MONSTER! VE DON'T VANT TO DROP SHTANLEY!
YOUR TROUBLE, FATTHO, ITH THAT YOU HAVE NO IMAGINATION! I SUPPOSE YOU NEVER SAW A HORSE FLY!
SHTOP DAT, DOPE! I'M DER DRIVER!
HUP! HUP!
OR A THIGAR BOXER!
I am ze Emperor of France!
OR A GHOST WRITER!
N-N-NO, I NEVER SAW ANY OF THEM! AN' I'M NOT SEEIN' ANY OF 'EM NOW, EITHER! IT'S ALL AN ILLUSION!
THO IF YOU UNDER-THTAND THAT THO GOOD, HOW COME YOU'RE RUNNIN'?
I UNDERSTAND IT-- BUT MY F-F-FEET D-D-DON'T!


HEY, KID, GIMME A HAND! I THINK THERE ARE SOME MARTIANS HIDING OUT AROUND HERE IN A GARBAGE CAN!
I WOULDN'T DOUBT IT, MISTER! 'CAUSE ANYTHING CAN HAPPEN IN A NIGHTMARE -- WHICH IS WHAT I'M HAVIN'!


WE DID IT, STANLEY! WE CONVINCED FATSO DUGAN THAT HE WAS SEEING THINGS ALL THE TIME!
THO HE WON'T TELL ANYBODY I'M HIDING YOU HERE! GOSH, THPOT, I'VE GOT THE THMARTETHT DOG IN THE WHOLE WORLD!
12
THE END.


# For the MOST in THRILLS...

GO GO GO

SUPERMAN · DC · NATIONAL COMICS

DC
WORLD'S FINEST
12
STARRING: BATMAN and SUPERMAN
AN IMAGINARY STORY "SUPERMAN and BATMAN--BROTHERS!"
WHAT WOULD'VE HAPPENED IF ORPHAN BRUCE WAYNE HAD ALSO BEEN ADOPTED by the KENTS?
ON SALE OCT. 26TH

# DIRECT CURRENTS

Well, here we are again with the current crop of coming attractions from DC. Before launching into our previews, we just want to remind you to keep sending in gag ideas for our DIG WHAT'S COMING cartoons—and new titles, too, if you can dream 'em up. For every one that's used we'll award $5 and—if it's a gag—the original art.

THREE teams from the LEGION OF SUPER-HEROES fight the SAME VILLAIN at the SAME TIME on THREE DIFFERENT PLANETS! But meanwhile, their insane antagonist's FOURTH SELF is plotting to set the entire EARTH ABLAZE! Yes, a WORLD IN FLAMES highlights the **December** issue of **ADVENTURE, No. 363,** on sale Oct. 31!

Not many FATAL victims of a gunman's sharpshooting are given the opportunity to hunt down their own killers! But that's exactly what happens to DEADMAN—the most unique hero in comics! He continues his search for the man who murdered him in the **December** issue of **STRANGE ADVENTURES, No. 207,** which goes on sale Oct. 31!

The BLITZKRIEG BANDIT—a name that struck terror into the hearts of law-enforcers everywhere! Now he had invaded GOTHAM CITY to tangle with BATMAN— a fateful encounter which was to have an incredible effect on both criminal and crusader! "THE NEMESIS FROM BATMAN'S BOYHOOD!" **December DETECTIVE, No. 370,** on sale Oct. 31!

SUPERMAN. . .trapped by a team of teen-age terrors. . .every one with a hunk of deadly KRYPTONITE in his hot little hand! Do these double-dealing delinquents have the MAN OF STEEL at their mercy? You'd better believe it! They COULD put him out of the game for good! **December ACTION, No. 357,** on sale Oct. 31.

Do you believe the future can be foretold by cards? Is it really possible for a piece of pasteboard to spell out a man's fate? SGT. ROCK of EASY COMPANY finds himself battling against cards that name the next G.I. to die, in—"DEATH COMES FOR EASY!" It's in the **January** issue of **OUR ARMY AT WAR, No. 188,** on sale Nov. 1.

**SUPERMAN** . . . a KILLER? No . . . but the "S" emblem on his chest blasts his best friends . . . PERRY WHITE, LOIS LANE and JIMMY OLSEN . . . to kingdom come! What fiendish force has corrupted the Kryptonian Crimebuster's costume? To find out, get the **January** issue, **No. 203,** when it goes on sale **Nov. 2!**

# CAP'S HOBBY HINTS

HOW TO DO IT BETTER

**KIDS!** MAIL IN YOUR **HOBBY HINTS** TO: CAP'S, NATIONAL COMICS. 575 LEXINGTON AVE. NEW YORK, N.Y. 10022

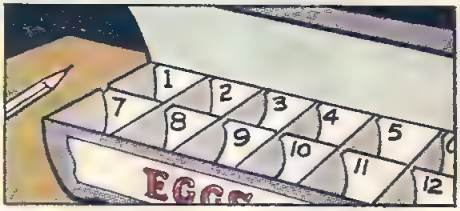
IF PUBLISHED, YOU WILL RECEIVE $5 AND THE ORIGINAL ART.

I ALWAYS HAVE TROUBLE FINDING MY **PARTS** WHEN I'M READY TO BUILD MY MODEL!

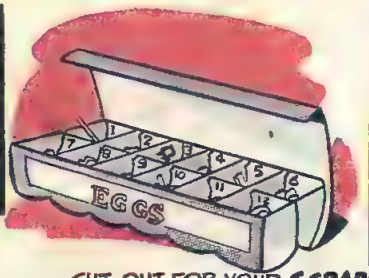
HENRY BOLTINOFF

THANKS TO - MIKE SMITH NASHVILLE, TENN.

I'LL SHOW YOU WHAT I DID. I TOOK **TWO** EMPTY **EGG CARTONS** AND **NUMBERED** EACH COMPARTMENT FROM 1 TO 12.

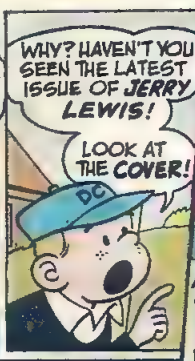



NOW, I BROKE OFF EACH PART OF MY MODEL AND PUT IT IN THE RECEPTACLE WITH THE **MATCHING NUMBER.**

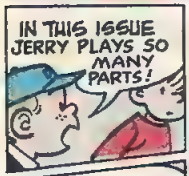


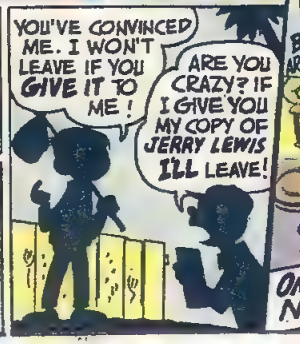

AFTER I **GLUED** THE PARTS NUMBERED FROM 1 TO 12, I **REWRITE NUMBERS** FROM 13 TO 24-- AND CONTINUE.

6578---------CUT OUT FOR YOUR **SCRAPBOOK**---------



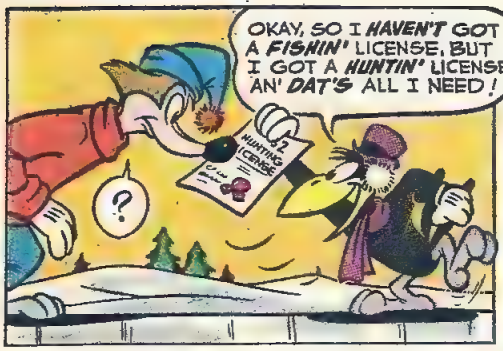
DC
AMERICA'S FUNNIEST COMIC MAG!
THE ADVENTURES OF
JERRY LEWIS
THE MANY LIVES OF JERRY LEWIS!
PLUS BEE-YOOTIFUL ART-MESSTERPIECE #5
HEY, RENFREW! WHAT GOOD IS THIS SILLY MACHINE? I PRESSED THE BUTTON--AND NOTHING HAPPENED!
ON SALE NOV. 7

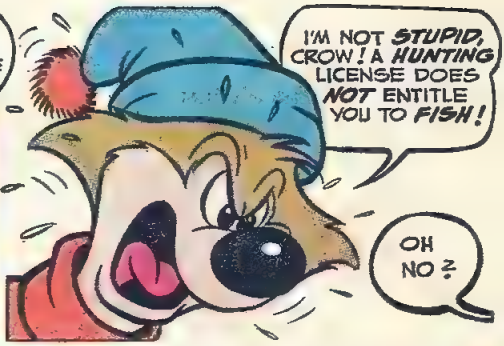


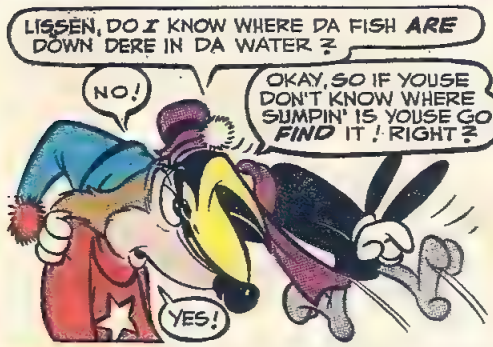


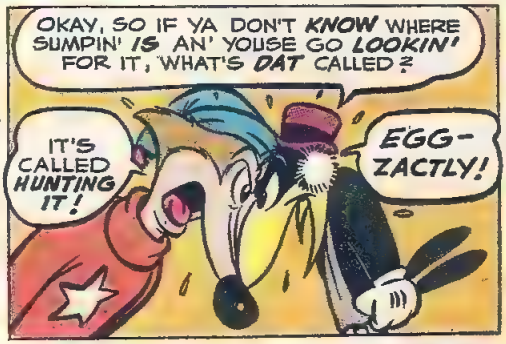
THE FOX AND THE CROW
DERE! IT'S FINISHED! DA PEACHIEST LI'L OL' HOUSE A FELLA COULD WANT FOR FISHIN' TROUGH DA ICE!
NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS GET ME FISHIN' TACKLE, GO DOWN TO DA LAKE, CUT A HOLE IN DA ICE FOR ME FISHIN' HOUSE TA SET OVER AN' START FISHIN'!
MEANWHILE...
MR. FOX, I'M GLAD TO INFORM YOU THAT YOU'VE BEEN APPOINTED THE FISH AND GAME WARDEN FOR THIS DISTRICT! HERE'S YOUR BADGE!
HURRAY! I GOT THE JOB! I GOT IT!
YOU'VE GOT IT, BUT TO KEEP IT YOU'VE GOT TO STOP WHOEVER IT IS WHO'S BEEN FISHING EVERY YEAR WITHOUT A LICENSE AND EMPTYING THE LAKE OF EVERY SINGLE FISH!
LEAVE IT TO ME! WHOEVER IT IS IS THROUGH CATCHING FISH WITHOUT A LICENSE!

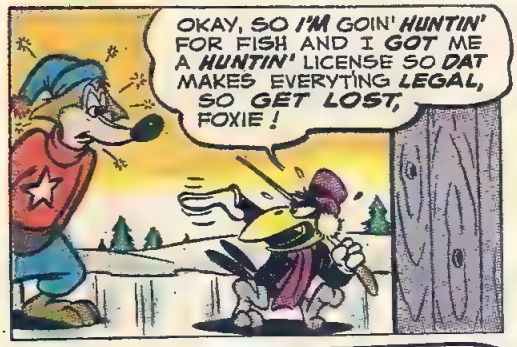
A-HA ! I'LL BET IT'S THAT CROW WHO'S BEEN FISHING EVERY YEAR WITHOUT A LICENSE !
NOW ALL I GOTTA DO IS PUSH ME HOUSE OVER DAT HOLE AN' I'M ALL SET !
JUST A MINUTE, CROW! YOU'RE NOT FISHING THROUGH THAT UNLESS YOU HAVE A FISHING LICENSE!
?
OH, NO ? WHO DO YOUSE T'INK YOUSE ARE, FOXIE-- DA GAME WARDEN ?
YES, AND HERE'S MY BADGE TO PROVE IT !
NOW DO YOU HAVE A LICENSE OR NOT, CROW ?
DIS IS REALLY REVOLTIN' ! I NOT ONLY DON'T GOT A LICENSE BUT I DON'T HAVE TWO BUCKS TA BUY ONE !
WELL ?
I GOTTA T'INK A SUMPIN' FAST OR I DON'T FISH ! HEY ! I GOT IT !
12.

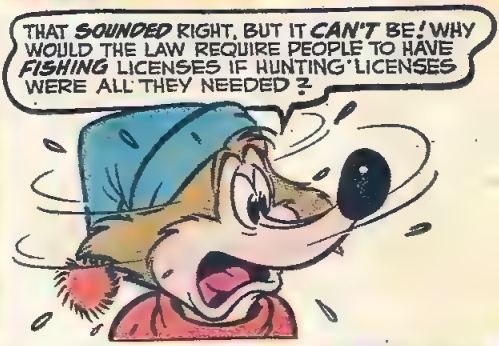

OKAY, SO I HAVEN'T GOT A FISHIN' LICENSE, BUT I GOT A HUNTIN' LICENSE AN' DAT'S ALL I NEED!
HUNTING LICENSE
?


I'M NOT STUPID, CROW! A HUNTING LICENSE DOES NOT ENTITLE YOU TO FISH!
OH NO?


LISSEN, DO I KNOW WHERE DA FISH ARE DOWN DERE IN DA WATER?
NO!
OKAY, SO IF YOUSE DON'T KNOW WHERE SUMPIN' IS YOUSE GO FIND IT! RIGHT?
YES!


OKAY, SO IF YA DON'T KNOW WHERE SUMPIN' IS AN' YOUSE GO LOOKIN' FOR IT, WHAT'S DAT CALLED?
IT'S CALLED HUNTING IT!
EGG-ZACTLY!


OKAY, SO I'M GOIN' HUNTIN' FOR FISH AND I GOT ME A HUNTIN' LICENSE SO DAT MAKES EVERYTING LEGAL, SO GET LOST, FOXIE!


THAT SOUNDED RIGHT, BUT IT CAN'T BE! WHY WOULD THE LAW REQUIRE PEOPLE TO HAVE FISHING LICENSES IF HUNTING LICENSES WERE ALL THEY NEEDED?

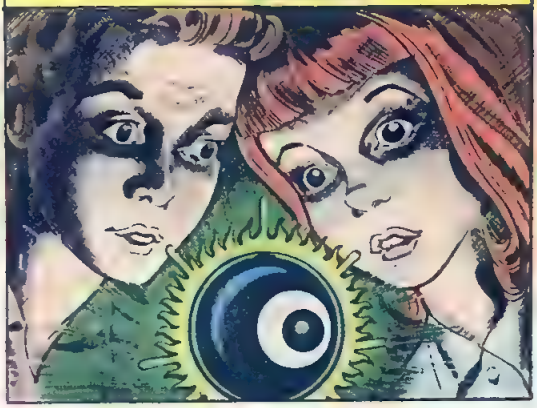
THAT FAST-TALKING CROW HAS TRICKED ME SOMEHOW! I'LL CHECK THE LAWS! A-HA! I THOUGHT SO! IT SAYS NO MATTER HOW FISH ARE CAUGHT, YOU MUST HAVE A FISHING LICENSE!

AMAZIN' HOW EASY IT IS TO CONFUSE DAT FOX! WELL, HERE GOES DA HOOK INTO--
CONTINUED ON 2ND PAGE FOLLOWING.

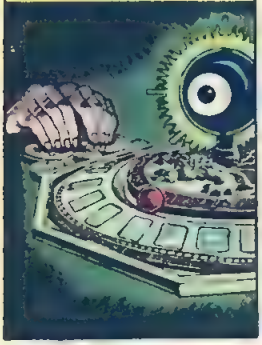
# YOU ARE UNDER THE SPELL OF KA·BALA

KA·BALA
THE MYSTIC ONE
SEES ALL... TELLS ALL
THE SECRETS OF YOUR FUTURE

YOU'VE TURNED OUT ALL THE LIGHTS. IN THE DARK OF THE ROOM AN EERIE GREEN GLOW,
IT'S KA-BALA!

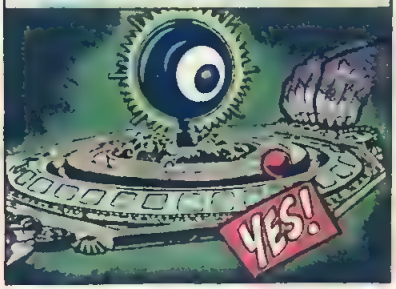


THE MOMENT IS TENSE. BUT UNDAUNTED, YOU PLACE YOUR HANDS ON THE MYSTERIOUS BOARD.



A DEEP BREATH, AND YOU'RE READY WITH YOUR FIRST QUESTION..."WI... WILL I EVER PITCH A WINNING GAME?"

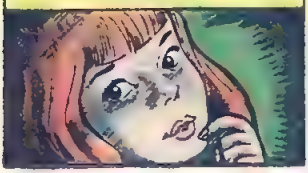
YOU WATCH THE EVER-SEARCHING EYE OF **ZOHAR**. ROUND AND ROUND THE CRYSTAL MARBLE GOES. WHERE WILL IT STOP? *ONLY KA-BALA KNOWS.* WILL IT SPELL "YES"? WILL IT SPELL "NO"? ANXIOUSLY YOU WAIT AS THE FUTURE UNFOLDS.



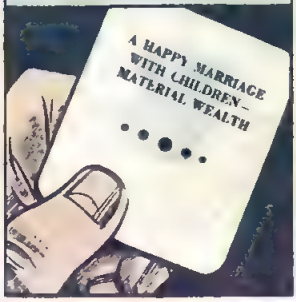

SEE KA-BALA CAST ITS SPELL ON TV

MINUTES LATER...

NOW IT'S YOUR PARTNER'S TURN. "THE TARO CARD'S FOR ME!" SAYS SHE, "WHAT WILL MY FUTURE BE?"

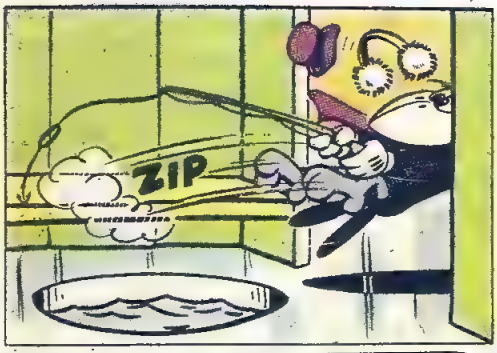


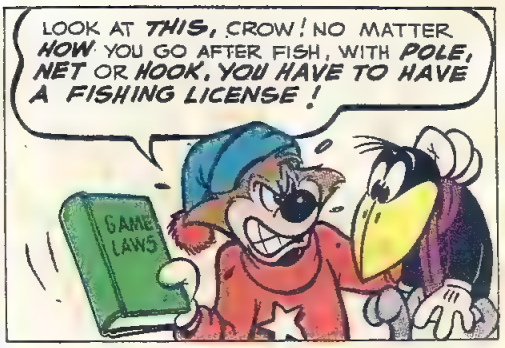
SLOWLY SHE REACHES FOR A CARD, THEN SWIFTLY TURNS IT UP. "*SEE!*" "A HAPPY MARRIAGE WITH CHILDREN-MATERIAL WEALTH "WHEE!"

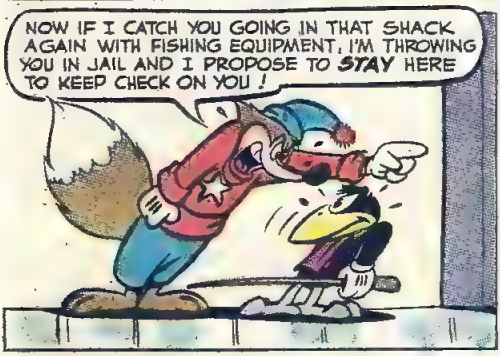


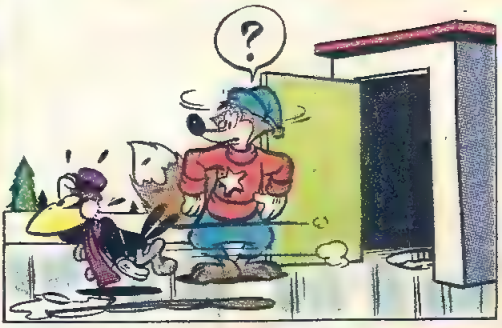

LEARN THE DEEP SECRETS OF *YOUR* FUTURE. GET *KA-BALA* TO TELL YOU ALL. IT'S AN EXCITING GAME FOR EVERYONE. COMES COMPLETE WITH LUMINOUS BOARD, THE EYE OF *ZOHAR* AND CRYSTAL MARBLE WHICH SPELLS OUT ANSWERS. PLUS 22 FUTURE-TELLING TARO CARDS AND INSTRUCTIONS.

**TRANSOGRAM**
*where the fun comes from*


ZIP


LOOK AT THIS, CROW! NO MATTER HOW YOU GO AFTER FISH, WITH POLE, NET OR HOOK, YOU HAVE TO HAVE A FISHING LICENSE!
GAME LAWS


NOW IF I CATCH YOU GOING IN THAT SHACK AGAIN WITH FISHING EQUIPMENT, I'M THROWING YOU IN JAIL AND I PROPOSE TO STAY HERE TO KEEP CHECK ON YOU!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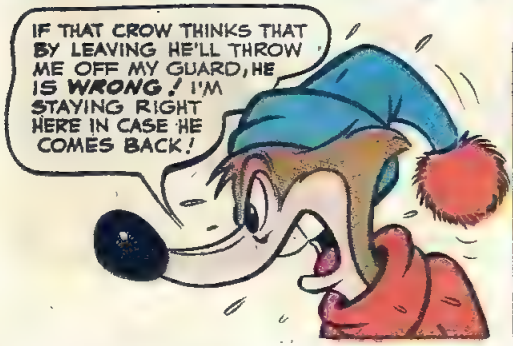
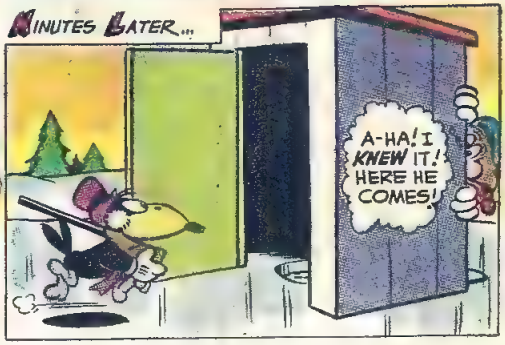
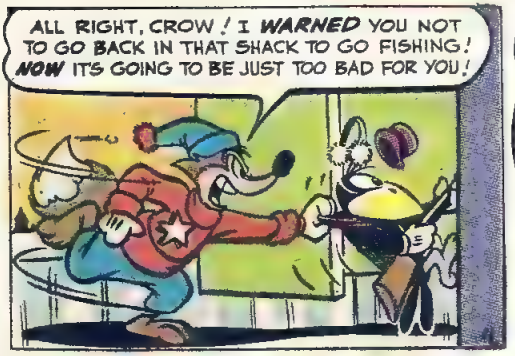
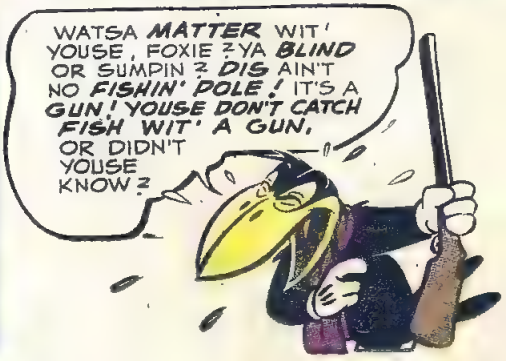

IF THAT CROW THINKS THAT BY LEAVING HE'LL THROW ME OFF MY GUARD, HE IS WRONG! I'M STAYING RIGHT HERE IN CASE HE COMES BACK!


MINUTES LATER...
A-HA! I KNEW IT! HERE HE COMES!

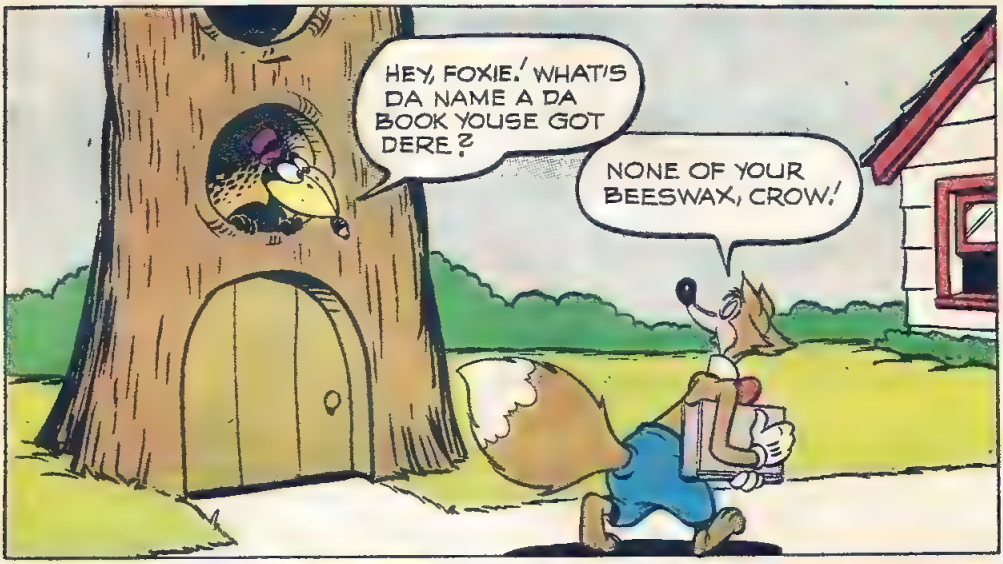

ALL RIGHT, CROW! I WARNED YOU NOT TO GO BACK IN THAT SHACK TO GO FISHING! NOW IT'S GOING TO BE JUST TOO BAD FOR YOU!

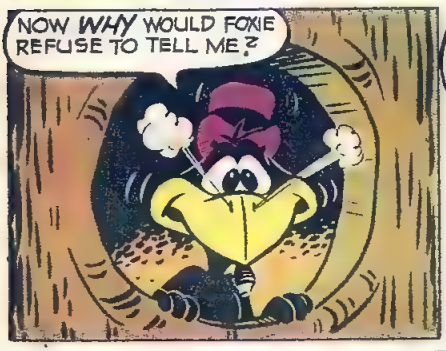

WATSA MATTER WIT' YOUSE, FOXIE ? YA BLIND OR SUMPIN ? DIS AIN'T NO FISHIN' POLE! IT'S A GUN! YOUSE DON'T CATCH FISH WIT' A GUN, OR DIDN'T YOUSE KNOW ?

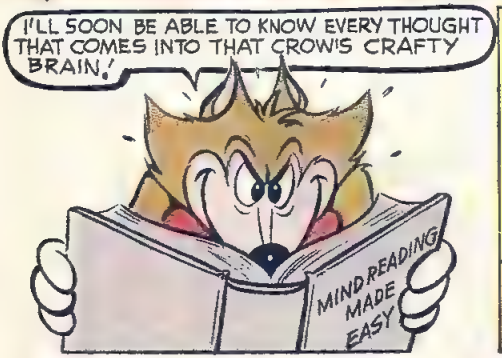
WELL, WHY ARE YOU GOING IN THERE WITH A GUN?
I'M GOIN' HUNTIN'!
FOR WHAT?
DUCKS!
HE'S GOT A HUNTING LICENSE SO I GUESS HE CAN HUNT IF HE WANTS TO, AND BESIDES, I DON'T HAVE TO WORRY! HE CAN'T CATCH FISH WITH A GUN!
SLAM!
BUT I'LL KEEP AN' EYE ON HIM JUST THE SAME!
BLAM
WOW! I GOT A DUCK!
TWO HOURS LATER...
MY GOODNESS! THAT CROW'S HAVING A LOT OF LUCK!
BAM
BAM
BAM
WODDYA KNOW? ANUDDER DUCK!
SAY, I JUST THOUGHT OF SOMETHING! THAT CROW'S BEEN SHOOTING DUCKS, BUT HE'S NEVER BEEN OUT OF THAT SHACK! HOW COULD HE BE GETTING DUCKS IN THERE!
CROW! OPEN UP! I WANT TO SEE YOUR DUCKS!
KNOCK!
KNOCK!
OH, OH! I BEEN EXPECTIN' DIS, BUT I'M PREPARED FOR IT!

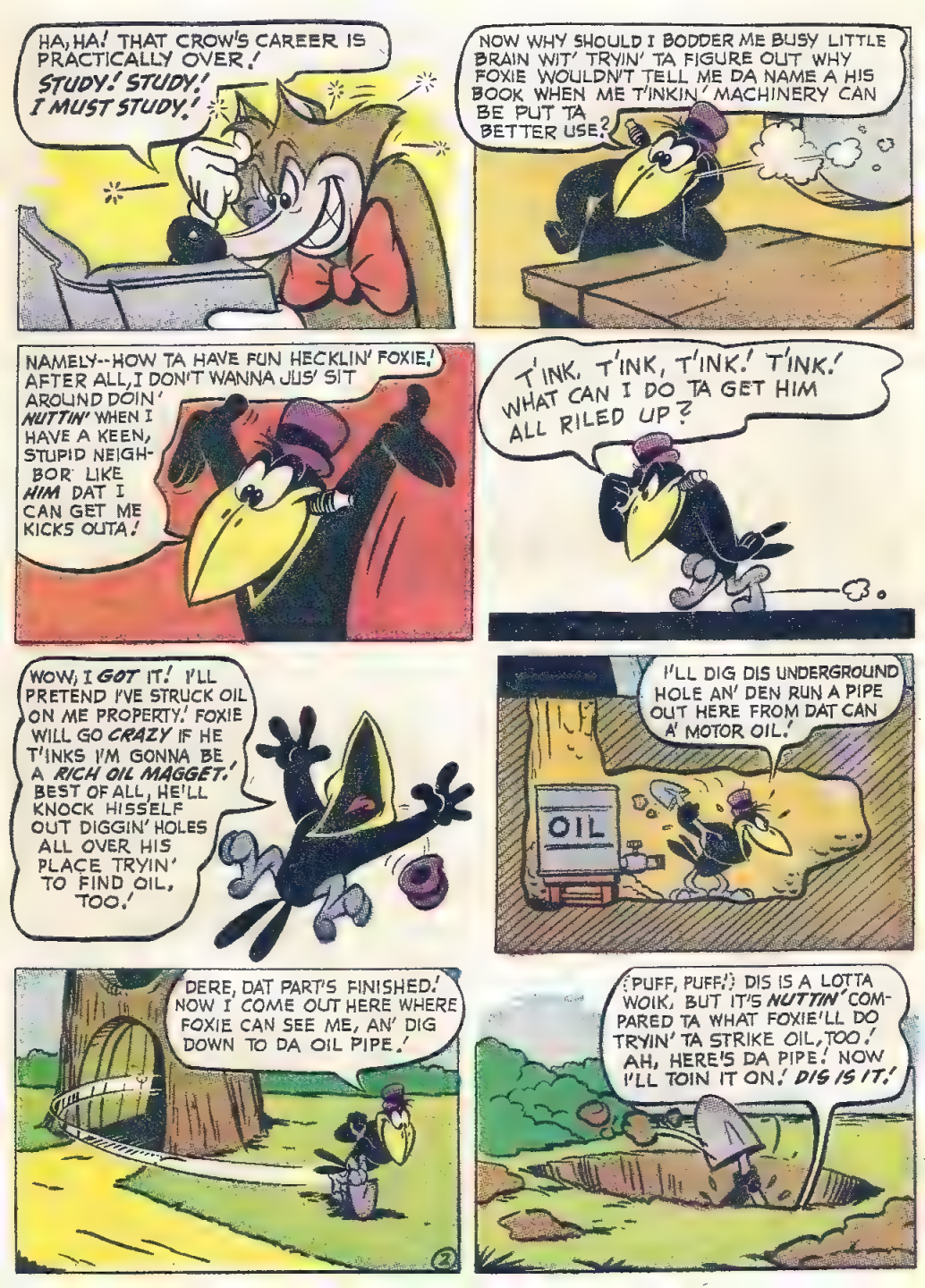
GO 'WAY! I'M NOT LETTIN' YOUSE IN NOW! YOUSE MIGHT SCARE DA DUCKS AWAY! SCRAM!
I JUST KNOW HE HAS FISH AND SOONER OR LATER I'LL FIND OUT! HE HAS TO COME OUT OF THERE!
ASTOUNDIN' HOW MUCH FISH LOOK LIKE DUCKS WHEN YOUSE GLUE FEDDERS ON DEM! DERE! DAT'S DA LAST ONE!
GLUE
AH, HERE HE COMES AND--YIPE! HE HAS GOT DUCKS!
SO SOME TIME LATER...
HOWDY, MR. FOX! DO YOU REMEMBER ME?
OH YES! YOU'RE THE MAN WHO GAVE ME THE JOB AS GAME WARDEN!
AND I'M ALSO THE MAN WHO'S TAKING IT AWAY FROM YOU! SOMEONE TOOK ALL TH' FISH OUT OF THAT LAKE AGAIN, SO YOU'RE FIRED!
I CAN'T UNDERSTAND IT! NOBODY WAS ON THE LAKE BUT THAT CROW AND--HUH? WHAT ARE ALL THOSE CATS DOING HANGING AROUND THE CROW'S TREE?
MEOW
MEOW
MEOW
MEOW
SO THAT'S IT!
I WONDER WHO MADE FOXIE CHECK ON ME? I KNOW HE'S NOT SMART ENOUGH TA FIGURE OUT WHAT I DID AN' COME OVER HERE AN' LOOK!
THE END

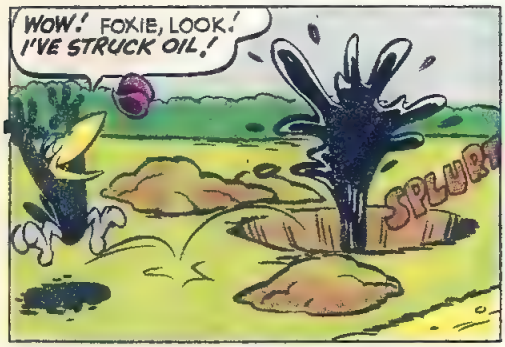
# the FOX and the CROW



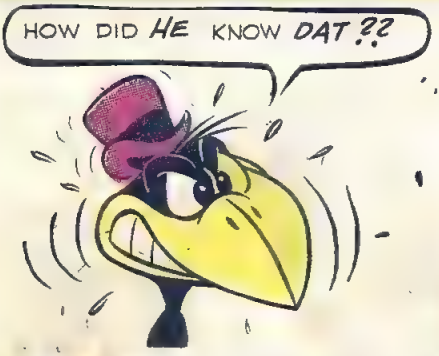



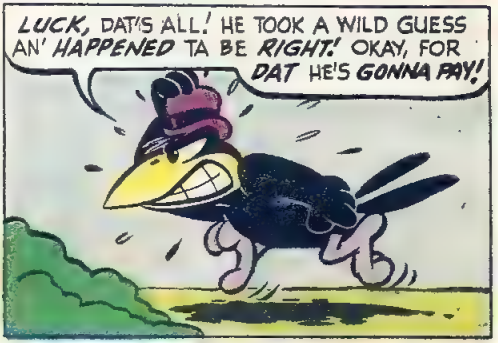


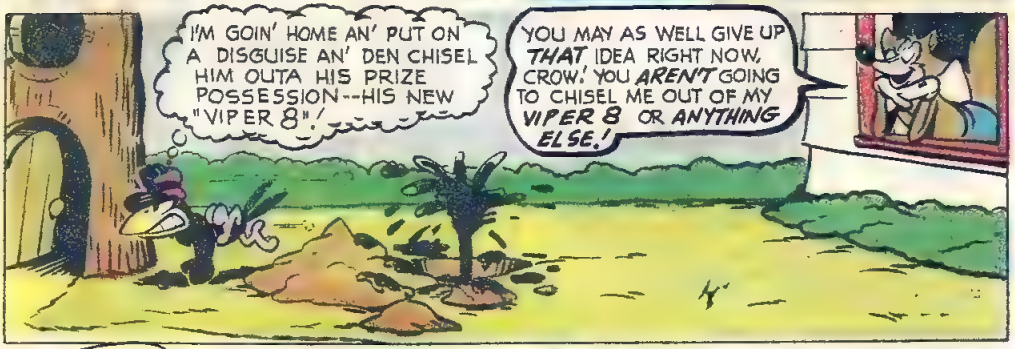

HA, HA! THAT CROW'S CAREER IS PRACTICALLY OVER! STUDY! STUDY! I MUST STUDY!
NOW WHY SHOULD I BODDER ME BUSY LITTLE BRAIN WIT' TRYIN' TA FIGURE OUT WHY FOXIE WOULDN'T TELL ME DA NAME A HIS BOOK WHEN ME T'INKIN' MACHINERY CAN BE PUT TA BETTER USE?
NAMELY--HOW TA HAVE FUN HECKLIN' FOXIE! AFTER ALL, I DON'T WANNA JUS' SIT AROUND DOIN' NUTTIN' WHEN I HAVE A KEEN, STUPID NEIGHBOR LIKE HIM DAT I CAN GET ME KICKS OUTA!
T'INK, T'INK, T'INK! T'INK! WHAT CAN I DO TA GET HIM ALL RILED UP?
WOW, I GOT IT! I'LL PRETEND I'VE STRUCK OIL ON ME PROPERTY! FOXIE WILL GO CRAZY IF HE T'INKS I'M GONNA BE A RICH OIL MAGGET! BEST OF ALL, HE'LL KNOCK HISSELF OUT DIGGIN' HOLES ALL OVER HIS PLACE TRYIN' TO FIND OIL, TOO!
I'LL DIG DIS UNDERGROUND HOLE AN' DEN RUN A PIPE OUT HERE FROM DAT CAN A' MOTOR OIL!
OIL
DERE, DAT PART'S FINISHED! NOW I COME OUT HERE WHERE FOXIE CAN SEE ME, AN' DIG DOWN TO DA OIL PIPE!
(PUFF, PUFF!) DIS IS A LOTTA WOIK, BUT IT'S NUTTIN' COMPARED TA WHAT FOXIE'LL DO TRYIN' TA STRIKE OIL, TOO! AH, HERE'S DA PIPE! NOW I'LL TOIN IT ON! DIS IS IT!
2


WOW! FOXIE, LOOK! I'VE STRUCK OIL!
SPLURT

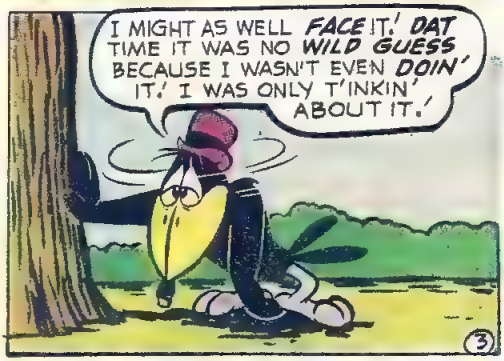
A PHONEY OIL WELL YOU SPENT THREE HOURS OF HARD WORK MAKING, IN THE HOPE THAT IT'D MAKE ME SPEND ALL DAY DIGGING UP MY YARD AND GIVE YOU SOME LAUGHS!


HOW DID HE KNOW DAT??


LUCK, DAT'S ALL! HE TOOK A WILD GUESS AN' HAPPENED TA BE RIGHT! OKAY, FOR DAT HE'S GONNA PAY!


I'M GOIN' HOME AN' PUT ON A DISGUISE AN' DEN CHISEL HIM OUTA HIS PRIZE POSSESSION--HIS NEW "VIPER 8"!
YOU MAY AS WELL GIVE UP THAT IDEA RIGHT NOW, CROW! YOU AREN'T GOING TO CHISEL ME OUT OF MY VIPER 8 OR ANYTHING ELSE!

WHAT?
YOU HEARD WHAT I SAID!


I MIGHT AS WELL FACE IT! DAT TIME IT WAS NO WILD GUESS BECAUSE I WASN'T EVEN DOIN' IT! I WAS ONLY T'INKIN' ABOUT IT!
3

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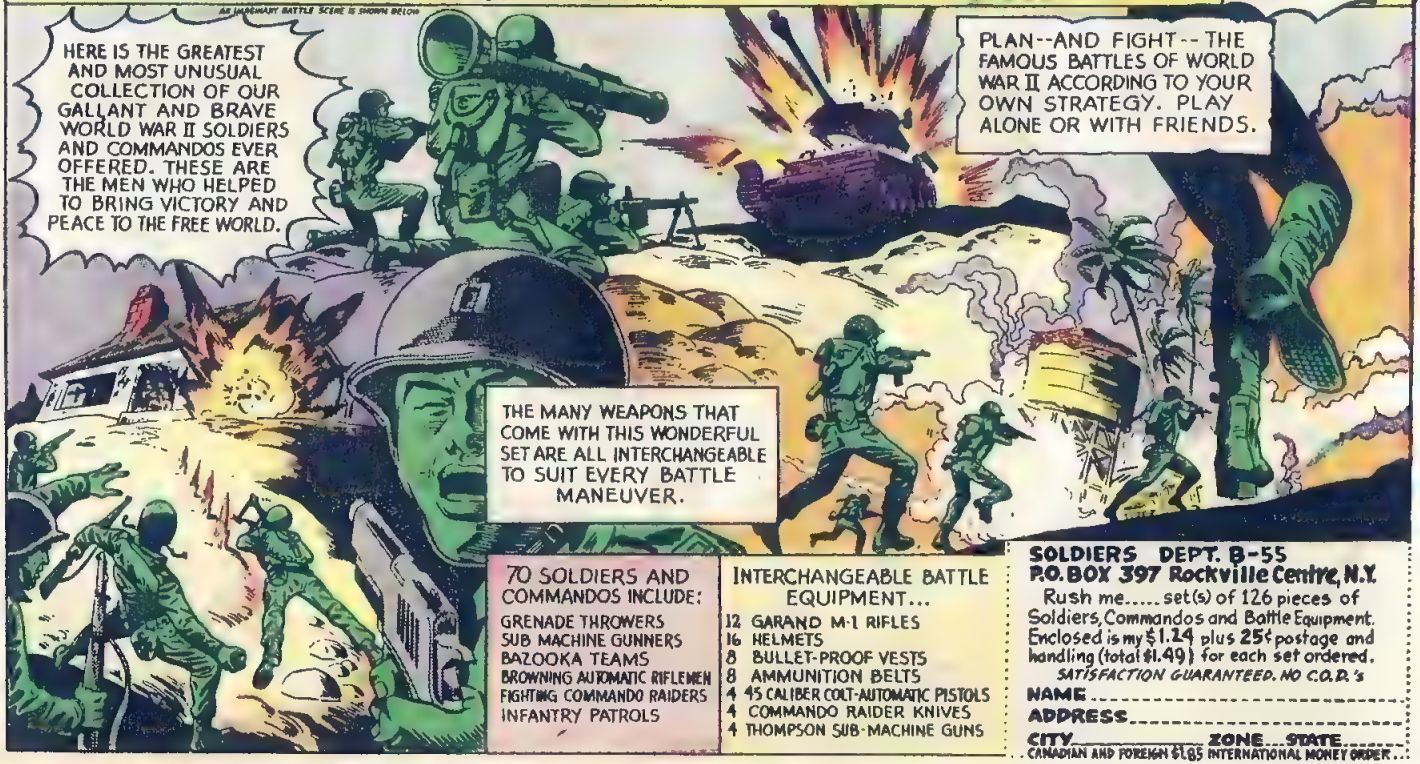
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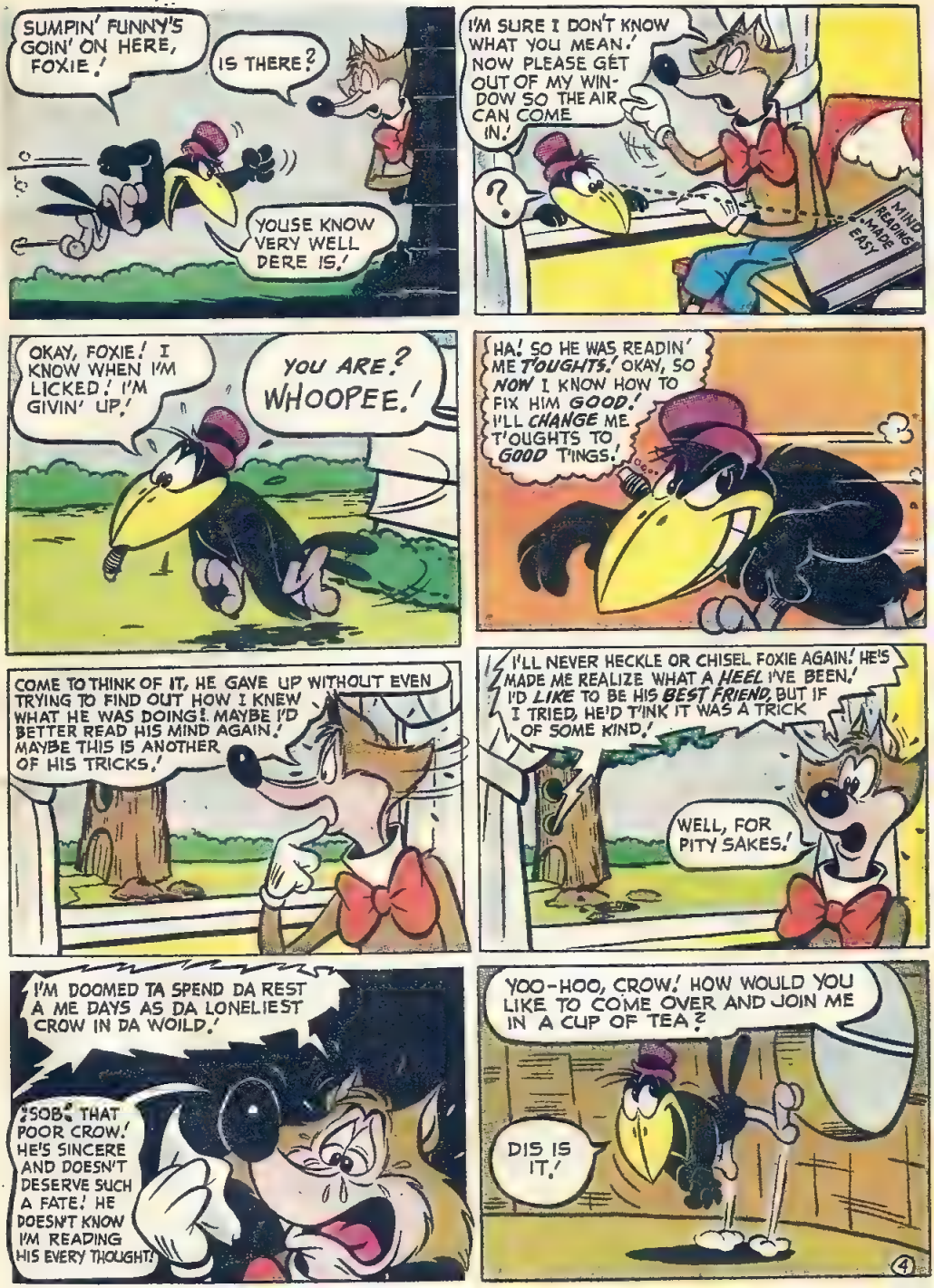
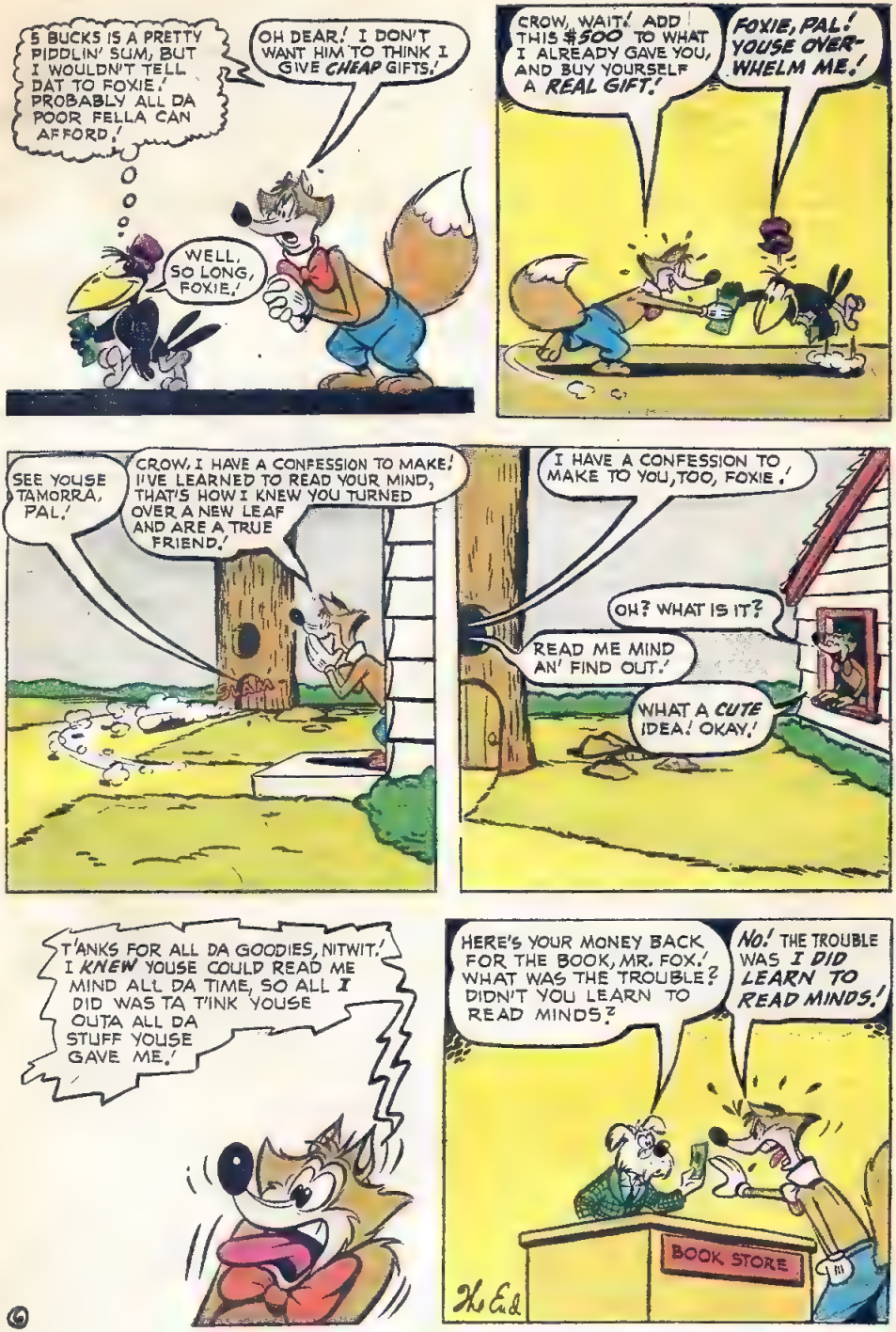

SUMPIN' FUNNY'S GOIN' ON HERE, FOXIE!
IS THERE?
YOUSE KNOW VERY WELL DERE IS.
I'M SURE I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU MEAN. NOW PLEASE GET OUT OF MY WINDOW SO THE AIR CAN COME IN.
?
MIND READING MADE EASY
OKAY, FOXIE! I KNOW WHEN I'M LICKED! I'M GIVIN' UP.
YOU ARE? WHOOPEE.
HA! SO HE WAS READIN' ME T'OUGHTS, OKAY, SO NOW I KNOW HOW TO FIX HIM GOOD. I'LL CHANGE ME T'OUGHTS TO GOOD T'INGS.
COME TO THINK OF IT, HE GAVE UP WITHOUT EVEN TRYING TO FIND OUT HOW I KNEW WHAT HE WAS DOING! MAYBE I'D BETTER READ HIS MIND AGAIN. MAYBE THIS IS ANOTHER OF HIS TRICKS.
I'LL NEVER HECKLE OR CHISEL FOXIE AGAIN. HE'S MADE ME REALIZE WHAT A HEEL I'VE BEEN. I'D LIKE TO BE HIS BEST FRIEND, BUT IF I TRIED, HE'D T'INK IT WAS A TRICK OF SOME KIND.
WELL, FOR PITY SAKES.
I'M DOOMED TA SPEND DA REST A ME DAYS AS DA LONELIEST CROW IN DA WOILD.
SOB THAT POOR CROW. HE'S SINCERE AND DOESN'T DESERVE SUCH A FATE. HE DOESN'T KNOW I'M READING HIS EVERY THOUGHT.
YOO-HOO, CROW. HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO COME OVER AND JOIN ME IN A CUP OF TEA?
DIS IS IT.
4

I ASKED YOU OVER, CROW, BECAUSE I HAVE A FEELING WE CAN BE FRIENDS.'
WELL, PAINT ME FEDDERS WHITE AN' CALL ME A LEGHORN! I WAS JUS' T'INKIN' DA SAME T'ING BUT WAS AFRAID TA MENTION IT.'
HERE'S YOUR TEA, CROW.'
T'ANKS, FOXIE.'
I AIN'T ET FER T'REE DAYS! BUT IF I AST FOR SOMETHIN' TA GO WIT' DIS TEA, FOXIE'D T'INK I WAS BACK TO ME CHISELIN'.'
WHAT A SWEET, HONEST THOUGHT.' I'M GLAD I LEARNED TO READ HIS MIND.' I'LL GIVE HIM A SURPRISE.'
PARDON ME, CROW.' I'LL BE RIGHT BACK.'
SURE T'ING, FOXIE.'
WIT'OUT A DOUBT, FOXIE'S TAKIN' UP MIND READIN' IS DA BEST T'ING DAT EVER HAPPENED TO ME.' WHEN I WANT SUMPIN', ALL I GOTTA DO IS T'INK OF IT.'
SURPRISE, CROW.'
I HAD A HUNCH YOU MIGHT BE HUNGRY, CROW, SO I BROUGHT YOU THIS.'
FOXIE, DIS IS WONDERFUL.'
I WONDER WHAT HE'S THINKING NOW?
WOT A SWEET GUY.' JUS' TA SHOW HIM HOW MUCH I T'INK A HIM, TOMORROW I'M GONNA GIVE HIM MY LAST T'REE BUCKS TA BUY HISSELF A GIFT.'
HOW THOUGHTFUL!
I JUS' HOPE HE DOESN'T GET DA SAME *IDEA*, AN' DO IT FOR ME *FOIST*.'
CROW, I WANT YOU TO TAKE THIS FIVE DOLLARS AND BUY YOURSELF A GIFT TO REMEMBER OUR NEW-FOUND FRIENDSHIP.'
FOXIE.' WHAT A *GRAND* T'ING TA DO.'
5


5 BUCKS IS A PRETTY PIDDLIN' SUM, BUT I WOULDN'T TELL DAT TO FOXIE. PROBABLY ALL DA POOR FELLA CAN AFFORD.
OH DEAR. I DON'T WANT HIM TO THINK I GIVE CHEAP GIFTS.
WELL, SO LONG, FOXIE.
CROW, WAIT. ADD THIS $500 TO WHAT I ALREADY GAVE YOU, AND BUY YOURSELF A REAL GIFT.
FOXIE, PAL. YOUSE OVER-WHELM ME.
SEE YOUSE TAMORRA, PAL.
CROW, I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE. I'VE LEARNED TO READ YOUR MIND, THAT'S HOW I KNEW YOU TURNED OVER A NEW LEAF AND ARE A TRUE FRIEND.
I HAVE A CONFESSION TO MAKE TO YOU, TOO, FOXIE.
OH? WHAT IS IT?
READ ME MIND AN' FIND OUT.
WHAT A CUTE IDEA. OKAY.
T'ANKS FOR ALL DA GOODIES, NITWIT. I KNEW YOUSE COULD READ ME MIND ALL DA TIME, SO ALL I DID WAS TA T'INK YOUSE OUTA ALL DA STUFF YOUSE GAVE ME.
HERE'S YOUR MONEY BACK FOR THE BOOK, MR. FOX. WHAT WAS THE TROUBLE? DIDN'T YOU LEARN TO READ MINDS?
NO. THE TROUBLE WAS I DID LEARN TO READ MINDS.
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Ho Ed

# FOX FUNNIES and CROW CALLS

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My family had just sat down to our weekend dinner when my husband clinked his water glass with a spoon for attention. "Before we begin, boys and girls," he said to our six youngsters, "I want you to tell me who ran all the errands, shoveled the snow off the sidewalk, and did everything your mother asked during this past week."

The chorus of six voices was unanimous. "You did, Dad!"

—Mrs. L. M., Syracuse, N.Y.

* * *

*Llama introduction: "Llarry, I'd llike you to meet Llana!"*

*—Sandra Ellen Neese, Columbia, S.C.*

* * *

Know why the orange stopped in the middle of the street? asks Adriana Henojosa, of Corpus Christi, Texas. Because he ran out of juice!

* * *

When six-year-old Timmy came back from a ride in his neighbor's new automobile, his mother asked him if he'd thanked the man. Little Timmy ignored the question.

"Didn't you hear me, son?" repeated his mother. "I asked if you had thanked the nice man for the ride?"

"No, I didn't," replied the boy. "Don't you remember, you told me not to mention it?"

—Kathy Bourassa, Keene, N.H.

* * *

*GREG:* What do you buy by the yard and is worn by the feet?

*JUDY:* I don't know.

*GREG:* Carpeting, silly!

—Judy Oglesby, Centralia, Ill.

* * *

During a tour of a progressive school on Parents' Day, I came across a four-year-old boy in the play yard. "And what are you studying these days?" I asked.

"Can't you see?" he asked, holding up his soiled hands. "I'm majoring in sandpile!"

—N. Lasky, Los Angeles, Calif.

* * *

"Why does a humming bird hum?" asks Rhonda Spillers of Merryville, La. "Because he doesn't know the words to the song!"

I had instructed my class to read a passage in American history the week before and now decided to quiz them. "Horace," I said, pointing to a pupil who had a tendency to let his homework lapse, "What happened in 1809?"

"Lincoln was born," said Horace.

"That's right. And what happened in 1812?"

"Why, he was three years old!" he said, brightly.

—Miss Alice R., Peekskill, N.Y.

* * *

*Definition of a tornado by Susan Pfeuffer of Chicago, Ill.: Mother Nature doing the twist!*

* * *

Two children named Hans and Hilda were climbing a mountain with their father when Hans took a misstep and slipped down the slope until he was out of view.

"Look," cried Hilda to her father. "No Hans!"

—Lucy Robinson, Chicago, Ill.

* * *

And few kids fear water, observes Bobby O'Brien of Salt Lake City, Utah, unless soap is added!

* * *

* * *

I was paying a courtesy call on a neighbor who had just moved into the adjoining house when her little, blonde daughter opened the door. "Why, you're prettier than your mother," I said.

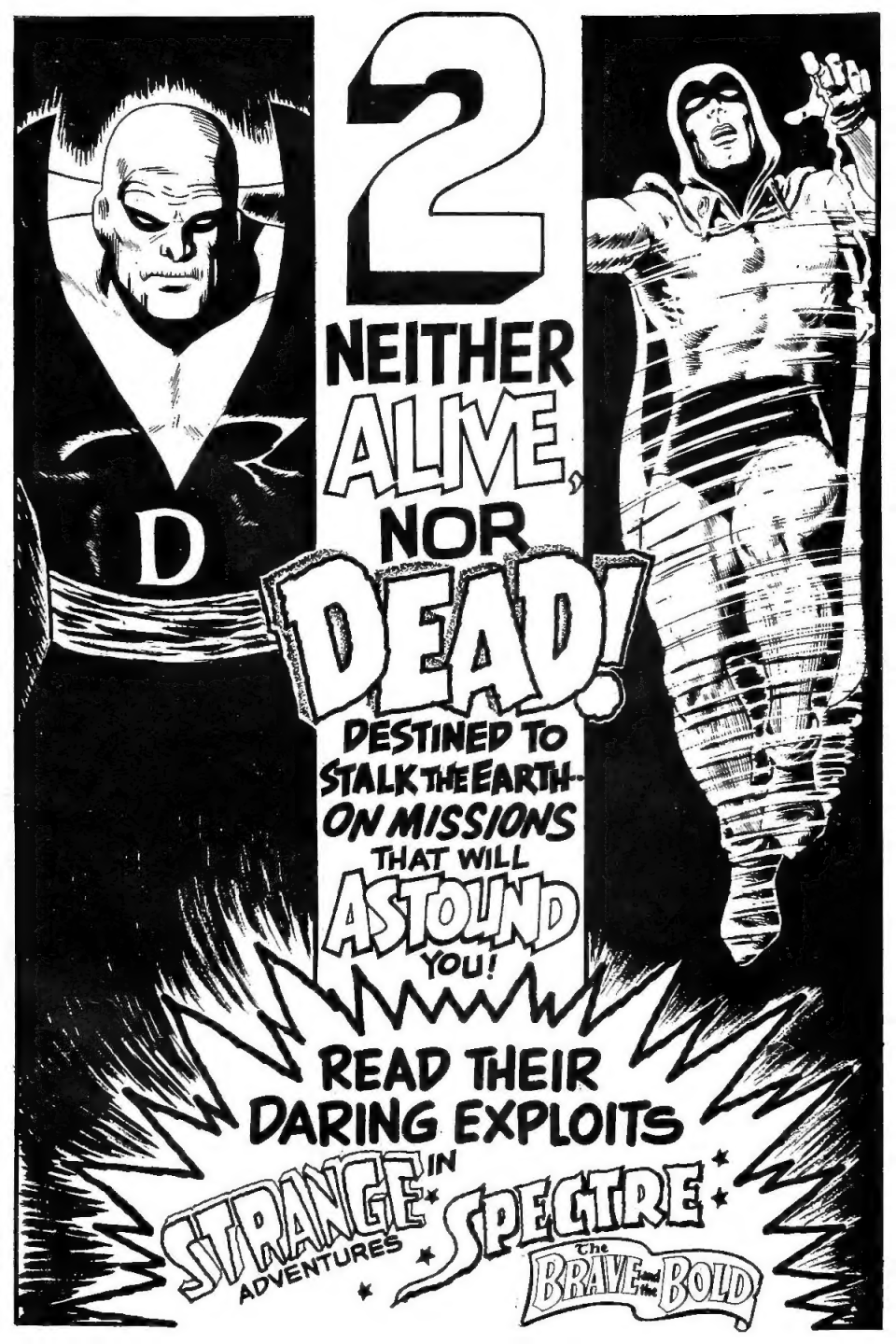
"I should be," she said, stroking her golden curls. "I'm a later model!"

—M. T. K., Lincoln, Nebr.

* * *

At a recent Cub Scout meeting, one of the little troopers asked me, "When does a man have four hands?" I shook my head, "When he doubles his fists!" he answered with a triumphant laugh.

—H. C., Scoutmaster, Buffalo, N.Y.


2
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